MEMOIRS

Of the Right Villanous

John Hall,

The Late Famous and Notorious

ROBBER,

Penn'd from his Mouth some time before his Death.

Containing the Exact Life, and Character of a Thief in General. As also a lively Representation of *Newgate*, and its Inhabitants, with the Manners and Customs observed there. The Nature and Means by which they commit their several Thefts and Robberies, and the Distinctions observed in their respective Functions.

To which is added, the Cant generally us'd by those Sort of People to conceal their Villanies; and Rules to avoid being Robb'd or Cheated by them.

Usefully set forth for the Good of the Publick, at the Instance of many Honest People.

London: Printed, and Sold by *Ben. Bragg*, at the *Raven* in *Pater-Noster-Row*, 1708.

THE PREFACE TO THE READER.

IF *a Name, (as the time goes) has that general Influence on the Opinion of the World, to raiſe their Expectations of ſomething Valuable, the following Sheets have a very promiſing Foundation, ſince they are built upon the Merit of a Perſon (in this Way) that has out-done the Age he lived in, and has left his*

The Preface

Memory in great Reputation for the Excellenc
of his Talent, and neceſſary to be handed dow
to Poſterity, both for the Uſefulneſs of the Sub
ject, and the Size of his Perſonal Endowment
There is, doubtleſs, as much skill in pourtrayin
a Dunghil, as in deſcribing the fineſt Palace
ſince the Excellence of Things lyes in th
Performance; and Art as well as Nature mu
have ſome extraordinary Shape or Qualit
if it come up to the Pitch of Human
Fancy, eſpecially to pleaſe in this Fickle, Uncer
tain Age. By the ſame Rule a Monſter ha
the Aſcendant of all its Fellow Creatures, fo
who ever gave a Groat to ſee the moſt Beautiful
Woman in the World, that is, upon the meer
Condition of obliging that Senſe alone) or any
other Creature, tho' of never ſo regular or
comely a Proportion? Yet had they been produ-
ced with Two Heads, Four Legs, or grown into
Monſters, like the Lincolnſhire Ox, or a Dutch
Burgomaſter's Wife, they would have been
every Body's ready Money. 'Tis the ſame with
Books, Vice and Virtue make the Auction, where
that which is ſcarceſt and moſt extraordinary
in its kind generally fetches the beſt Price;
only the latter may be ſaid to have the Pre-
eminence of being put up firſt. For Example,
ask Shelton *which is moſt apt to ſtick upon*
his Hands, Sodom *with a Title Page, or ſome*
Myſterious Piece of Divinity that wants his
incomparable Orthodox *to ſhove it off; not to*
draw it into Compariſon with other Volumes

of

To the Reader.

f the ſame Title. Let us only ſay, that if nſtruction and Diverſion (as I apprehend no ther) be the chief Ends of Writing, it has nodeſtly a Title to the Preſs, or elſe that Na-uraliſt lies that ſays, There is Poyſon to e ſuck'd out of Roſes, *and conſequently Honey ut of Poyſon. There is another thing to ac-uaint the Reader (ſomething ſurprizing too) hat the Author cou'd neither Write nor ead; yet if we conſider how many Authors n but juſt do't, 'tis eaſie to conclude, that at is no ſuch Material Point, 'tis only a ne-ſſary Perquiſite, like a Cobler's Awl, or a aylor's Thimble, or any other thing, which in Caſe of Neceſſity may be diſpenced withal; r an* Ideot *may be taught by Cuſtom to rite and Read, yet no Man can be taught Genius. And tho' it ſeems a plain Paradox ſay,* A Man may *Write* without being able *Write at all; 'tis certain that a good atural Wit will go a great Way, let the oſe-quil be put into whoſe Hands it will; s no otherways than ſaying, that it requires re a good Head to make a Secretary than good Hand; and we may at leaſt challenge t Rule, when there are ſo many great rks that are fain to carry Brains for ir Maſters. 'Tis enough that the Life Soul of what is writ here was the Eſ-ce and Product of Mr.* Hall's *Active nius, however it has been ſubject to De-um ſince; and being fit for the Preſs,*

and

and adjudged a very useful (as well as a diverting) Subject, it is now set forth under the Laudable Title of his Memoirs.

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I Hope the World will no more expect Wit from me, than I did Mercy, when I languiſhed under the Fatal Circumſtances Theſe were Penn'd in: Had I had more time I would have endeavoured to have been more Copious, and ſet the Matters herein contained in a nearer Light; but as they are I hope they will atone for ſome Part of my Offences, by being made ſerviceable to the Publick. To begin the Hiſtory of my own Life would be but the leaſt part of the Deſign; and the World may hear enough of that elſewhere; mine at this time is to expatiate

patiate a little upon the Art of Thieving in ge
neral, and therein illuſtrate ſome things tha
may be both diverting and uſeful to others
who will give themſelves the Curioſity t
peruſe it.

Tho' I had ſo little Learning my ſelf, as to
uncapable of performing this Work witho
help, yet I may without Vanity affirm, I ha
a Genius as well as a Deſire of going throug
it. I knew my Actions had been out of th
Common Road of my Profeſſion, and that I ha
raiſed my Fame above a vulgar Pitch, an
was therefore willing, as an Argument of m
complying with Juſtice, to leave my Memor
recorded for an Act of Oblation, ſuch as do
ing Service to *God* and my *Country*, by whom
I was Try'd and Condemn'd; for we neve
take it into Conſideration till that is ove
and then ſuppoſe it time to be ſerious; bu
not to begin where I ſhould end, take firſt
Character of the Merry Tranſitory Life of
Thief in general.

He is generally Born of *Good* and *Hone*
Parents, who gave him Pious and Wholeſom
Education, (tho' I can't ſay they brought hi
up to better Purpoſe,) and deſigned him fo
ſomething extraordinary, (as indeed it ofte
happens,) if he had not taken ill Courſes; bu
being trained up very Idlely and Heatheniſhly
and being indulged in Stubbornneſs and Di
obedience, as the Joy and Darling of hi
Doating Parents, he begins firſt with the li
tle Sins that Youth is capable of committing
(whic

hich is Lying and Pilfering) and for fear
e poor Child ſhou'd be daunted by Correcti-
in ſome little witty Tricks of his, very
eaſing in their Eyes, e'en let him go on, to
prove himſelf in his clear pretty Actions,
he takes the Talent as Naturally as
did the Breaſt, and finds it as diffi-
lt to be wean'd from it; this is the firſt
ep to the Gallows, which in time claims
due. With theſe Qualifications the Child
unches out into the World, but finding the
fference between the Natural Indulgence and
berty at home, and the Reſtraint and Seve-
y abroad, it makes him weary of his Con
tion, and therefore (if a Prentice) he runs
way from his Maſter, and when Neceſſity
which makes more Rogues than Inclination)
reſſes him, he has a Trade in his Belly, and
gins to put in Practice what before he had
nly the Theorick of. It is ſome time, before
e arrives at any tolerable Perfection; and
e is never thought worthy of being Incor-
orated into a Gang, till he has done ſome
eſponſible Piece of Villany to deſerve it, and
ot then without paſſing Examination before
he moſt Celebrated of his Companions, and
onforming to the neceſſary Rules of their Dex-
rous Commonwealth, for which the having
een twice in *Newgate* is a main Qualificati-
n: And now being made a Compleat Maſter
f his Trade, he may live on any Ground in
England: His Life has generally the moſt
Mirth and the leaſt Care in it of any Man's

Breathing, and all he deals for is clear Pro
He has that Point of good Conſcience, t
he always Sells as he Buys, a good Penniwo
which is ſomething rare ſince he Trades w
ſo ſmall a Stock. The *Fence* and he, are l
the Devil and the Doctor, they live by
another, and, like Traitors, 'tis beſt to k
each other's Counſel; he has this Point of
neſty, that he never robs the Houſe he freque
and perhaps pays the Debts better than ſo
others, for he holds it below the Dignity
his Employment to commit ſo ungentee
Crime, and loves to pay Nobly. He has a
ber Quality not much amiſs, that he ne
takes more than he has occaſion for, wh
he verifies this Way, he comes no more w
that laſts. He is a leſs Nuſance in a C
monwealth than a Miſer, becauſe the Mo
be ingroſſes by his Villany all circulates
gain, which the other hoards as tho' 'twere
to be found again at the Day of Judgm
He is the Tythe Pig of his Family, which
Gallows inſtead of the Parſon claims as
due. He has Reaſon enough to be bold
his Undertakings, for tho' all the Wo
threaten him, he ſtands in fear of but
Man in it, and that's the Hangman, and w
him too he is generally in Fee; however
cannot affirm he is ſo valiant that he d
look any Man in the Face, for in that P
be is now and then a little Modeſt. N
gate may be ſaid to be his Country-Ho
where he frequently lives ſo many Mo

the Year, and he is not much concerned
be carried thither for a ſmall Matter, if
were only for the Benefit of renewing his
quaintance there. He holds a *Petit Larce-*
ry as Light as a Nun does Auricular Pe-
nce, tho' the Prieſt has a more Compaſſio-
te Character than the Hangman. Friendſhip
a Vertue oftner found among Thieves than
her People, for when their Companions are
Danger, they venture hardeſt to relieve
m, and by a certain Compact, which needs
renewing, take care that they don't want
uitable Subſiſtence while they are under
rance, and thereby incapable of helping
emſelves; and this the rather, becauſe they're
n Turn ſeems to be next, according to the
ciſſitude of things built upon ſo dangerous
fickle a Foundation. Every Man in this
mmunity is eſteemed according to his par-
ular Quality, of which there are ſeveral
egrees; tho' it is contrary often to Publick
overnment, for here a Man ſhall be valued
rely for his Merit, and riſe by it too, tho'
be but to a Halter, in which there is a great
al of Glory in dying like a Heroe, and ma-
ng a Decent Figure in the Cart to the Tune
the Two laſt Staves of the 51ſt Pſalm. They
ve there ſeveral Claſſes too, and a Pickpock-
is no more a Companion for a Reputable Houſe-
eaker, than an Informer is for a Juſtice of
ace, or a Player for a Man of the firſt Qua-
y. And ſince I have now begun with their

ſeveral Qualities, I ſhall ſhew them by the diſtinct Titles.

An Interpretation of the ſeveral Qualities of Rogues.

Hoiſters. Such as help one another up their Backs in the Night-time to g into Windows.

Sneakers. Such as ſneak into a Houſe b Night or Day to Steal.

Sneaking Budgers. Such as pilfer things o of a Stall.

Tail-Drawers. Such as take Gentlemen Swords from their Sides, at the turning of Corner, or in a Crowd.

Clouters. Such as take Handkerchiefs out Folks Pockets.

Files. Such as dive into Folks Pockets f Money or Watches.

Dubbers. Such as rob Dwelling-houſe Ware-houſes, Coach-houſes, or Stables, b picking the Locks thereof.

Cheiving-Layers. Such as cut the Leathe which bears up Coaches behind, and whil the Coachmen come off their Boxes to f what's the Matter, they take a Box or Trun from under his Seat.

Waggon-Layers. Such as wait juſt out Town for Waggons coming in or going o

Town in a dark Morning, to take Boxes any Portable Bundles out of them.

Prad-Layers. Such as cut Bags from behind Horſes as People ride along in the Park.

Horſe-Pads. Such as rob in the Highway Horſeback.

Foot-Pads. Such as rob Foot-Paſſengers.

Mill-Layers. Such as break into Houſes, by forcing Doors or Shutters open, with Betties or Chizels.

Till-Divers. Such as go into Shops with pretence to buy ſomething, and with ſeveral excuſes of ſeeing this Thing, and that Thing, make the Shopkeeper turn his Back often, they put a ſmall Whalebone, daub'd at the end with Bird-lime, into the Till of the Counter, and draw up the Money, but this Employment is now grown ſomething out of date.

Running-Smoblers. Such as go into a Shop in the Night, where People are buſie in the back-room, or elſewhere, and ſnatching ſomething that's neareſt them, they run away with it.

Fam-Layers. Such as go into Goldſmith's Shops, with pretence to buy a Ring, and ſeveral being laid upon the Counter, they Palm One or Two by means of a little Ale held in a Spoon over the Fire, with which the Palm being daub'd, any light Thing ſticks to it.

Faggot and *Stall.* Such as break into Peo ples Houſes, and taking away what they pleaſ gag all therein.

Impudent Stealers. Such as cut out the Backs of Coaches, and take Things out of them.

Sweetners. Such as drop Money before People, and taking out of Sight, inveigle a Man (after a hot Diſpute with ſome of their Accomplices, who earneſtly claim halves of what they find) into a Tavern they uſe, where they draw him into *Cards*, *Dice*, or *Buckle* and *Thong*, which ye planted in ſome viſible Place, and win all his Money: Theſe Sort of Vermine likewiſe go about the Country to cheat People of their Money, by the *Leger-demain* Slight of *Cups* and *Ball*, and *Luck in a Bag*; this is a Function too, that has not flouriſhed ſince the late Act for Vagabonds.

Night-Gameſters. Such as rob Parks a Nights for *Veniſon*, which proves to be *Dear*, if they are taken.

But of all theſe Houſebreakers under Three Denominations, (*viz.*) *Hoiſter*, *Dubber*, and *Mill-Layer*, is the moſt Famous and Heroick Employment of 'em all, and in one time exceeds that of the Highway.

Some are Ingenious at the *Lob*, which is going into a Shop to have a Guinea or a Piſtole changed, and the Change being given, the Bringer Palms Two or Three Shillings, and then ſays there wants ſo much, which the Shop-

Shop-keeper telling over again, ſays 'tis true, and very innocently makes up the Sum.

As for the Female Proficients they conſiſt chiefly in theſe.

Shop-lifting. Which almoſt every Body underſtands.

Buttock and *Twang*. Which is walking to be pick'd up, and frightning him that does it with her pretended Husband, after ſhe has pick'd his Pocket, ſo that the Fool runs gladly away without his Watch or Money.

Buttock and *File*. Which is the ſame with the other, only this is the better-natur'd Beaſt of the Two, and performs her Stage before ſhe takes her Wages, which may be ſome Satisfaction to the Aſs ſhe carries.

There are alſo Setters of both Sexes, that make it their Buſineſs to go about upon Information, to pry into the Diſpoſition and Avenues of Houſes, and bring notice of the Booty, of which they have a ſhare when the Robbery is perform'd, and are generally us'd as Scouts in the time of Action.

Having thus briefly run thro' their ſeveral Functions, I come now to give a Deſcription of that Famous Colledge they uſually take their Degrees in, to wit, *Newgate*. This Ancient Structure was Founded and Endowed by the Famous *Whittington*, and as the Deſign was good, it cannot be ſaid that it has not brought up many to Preferment, in which there are as many Orders to paſs thro' as at

any

any other of our Learned Univerſities. He that has been once at the Bar may be ſaid to Commence Batchelor, Twice at the Cart's Arſe, makes him a Maſter of Arts Three times in the Jugler's Box, makes him at leaſt Fellow of a Colledge; but to have been Once under the Ordinary's Tuition, the very Merits of a Condemn'd Sermon Inſtitutes him Head of his Order, be it in what reſpective Function it will. But to return.

Newgate, ſo call'd, is divided into Three Parts, (*viz.*) the *Preſs-Yard Maſter-ſide* and *Common-ſide*, of which the firſt has the Pre-eminence. They who have the Honour to be ſent hither, may in ſome Meaſure fancy themſelves going into Paradice, *for narrow is the Way that leads to't*. The Rooms according to Modern Calculation are very Commodiouſly furniſh'd. Thoſe who have experienc'd it are the beſt Judges, and yet thoſe who have not may give a near gueſs by the Price; a Man may have a Palace, and all its Apurtenances, elſewhere at an eaſier Rent than one individual Manſion here to ſwing a Cat in; but this is peculiar to Places of great Concourſe of Trade. The Windows to theſe Apartments for Decency and Humane Diſtinction are generally glaz'd, yet are inwardly ſo well fortify'd by *Vulcan*'s Craft, that there is hardly any danger of tumbling out at the Caſements, when the Students are either too deeply Elevated by Domeſtick *Nants*, or liable to Melancholly Suggeſtions in their Retirement. The Air

they

they enjoy here is in a Yard, that ſcarce out-meaſures a Taylor's Ell, and reaſonably not above the breadth of a Conciſe Bill in *Chancery*; yet here they find room to meaſure out the Day, which they may do by tale, ſo many Steps to an Hour. The Sun appears to them in Perſpective, and is viſible in this World no time but juſt in its Meridian, which Tranſitory Hour they ſet apart to worſhip it, and then take their ſorrowful Leave of till the next Day; for as to the Riſing and Setting of it they are utter Strangers, as the People *Strabo* mentions to have liv'd ſo many Miles under Ground: Yet one Thing I muſt ſay, as much as they want Conveniency of freſh Air, it infallibly brings a Man to his Stomach in very little Time after he has been there. Here are to be ſeen the Miſerable Wrecks of ſeveral Unforunate Gentlemen, the Rocks they ſplit on being generally *Treaſon*, *Murder*, *Rape*, *Scandal*, *Debt*, and ſome Voluntary Decay'd *Bankrupts*, that miſtook the Law Act, promicuouſly jumbled together. One Thing however in their Condition is to be admir'd, that in the deepeſt of their Perſecution they cannot chuſe but prove good Chriſtians, in that they are a kind of Martyrs, and ſuffer purely for the Truth. They are happy in One Thing more, that they are intitled to a Tenement which no Body will go about to take over their Heads: Their Acquaintance that viſit them have this ſingular Convenience, that they may find 'em any Hour in

the Day, for they are as faſt Friends as any in *England*.

Now, as concerning the Humours of the *Maſter-ſide*, when a Scholar in Iniquity comes there, by Vertue of a *Mittimus*, he is deliver'd up to the Paws of the Wolves, lurking continually in the *Lodge* for a Prey; where, as ſoon as he's adorn'd with a Pair of Iron Boots, and from thence conducted (provided he has *Gilt*) over the Way to Hell, for really no Place has a nearer Reſemblance of that Eternal Receptacle of Puniſhment than the *Maſter-ſide*; for the *Cellar* (where poor relentleſs Sinners are guzzling in the midſt of *Debauchery*, and new-invented Oaths which rumble like Thunder through their filthy Throats) is a lamentable Den of Horror and Darkneſs, there being no Light but what they procure from the Help of one of that Greaſie Company, whoſe Myſtery is, by a ſubtle *Metamorphoſis*, to turn Night into Day, with what they get from *Butchers* and *Kitchin-Wenches* induſtrious Savings. In this *Boozing Ken* (where more than *Cimmerian* Darkneſs diſſipates its horrible Gloom) the Students, inſtead of holding Diſputes in *Philoſophy* and *Mathematicks*, run altogether upon *Law*; for ſuch as are committed for Houſe-breaking, ſwear ſtoutly they cann't be caſt for *Burglary*, becauſe the Fact was done in the Day-time; ſuch as are committed for ſtealing a Horſe-Cloth, or Coachman's Cloak, ſwear they cann't be caſt for *Felony* and *Robbery*,

ry, becauſe the Coach was ſtanding ſtill, ot ſtopp'd; and ſuch as ſteal before a Man's ace, ſwear they value not their Adverſary, ecauſe they are out of the Reach of the New *ct* againſt *Private Stealing*. Thus with n unparallell'd Impudence every brazen'd Face alefactor is harden'd in his Sin, becauſe e *Law* cann't touch his Life. But when light has ſpun her Darkneſs to the length of ine a Clock, then are they hurry'd up be-re their Drivers (like ſo many Turkiſh aves) to their Kennels, which are join'd ke ſo many Huts, as tho' they took their rder from Martial Diſcipline: And as in all aces of Diſorder and Confuſion all Things by Contraries, ſo here, inſtead of the Men ing over the Women, the Women lye over e Men; in whoſe ſeveral Apartments, both ale and Female are confin'd, till they di-l a little Oil of *Argentum* for the Favour going into the *Cellar*, to ſpend their ill-t Coin with Speed, to make the Old Pro-rb good, *Lightly come, lightly go*; or ra-er, *What's got over the Devil's Back is ſpent der his Belly.*

You are now to take Notice, that as at ſt there was but One Language, till *Nim-d* projected the Tower of *Babel*, when the rth was divided into Seventy-two Lan-ages to confound the Workmen, ſo now, rough the Increaſe of Sin, another Tongue ſprung up among us, as you may ſee by e following Alphabet, collected from the

Knowledge of the chief Profeſſors of th
Canting Tongue, by which they expreſs the
Mind very ſignificantly to one another,
the Prejudice very often of thoſe they deſig
to Injure.

The Canter's Expoſitor.

ARD, Hot.
Band-Log, a Band-box.
Belly-Chit, an Apron.
Bien, Good.
Black-Arſe, a Copper or Kettle.
Blater, a Calf.
Blunt, Money.
Booze, Drink.
Boozing-Ken, an Ale-houſe.
Buffer, a Dog.
Bull's-Eye, a Crown.
Blunt, Money.
Cacklers-Ken, a Hen rooſt.
Caſe, a Bawdy-Houſe.
Caſum, Cheeſe.
Chieve, Knife.
Clout, a Handkerchief.
Cly, a Pocket.
Country Harry, a Waggoner.
Cove, a Man.
Cuffin, a Juſtice.
Cue, a Warrant.

Darbies, Fetters.
Dodſey, a Woman.
Doſe, a Cloak.
Dub, a Picklock or Key.
Duce, Two Pence.
Duceavil, the Country.
Dunnock, a Cow.
Evil, a Halter.
Fam, a Ring.
Fence, one that buys Stoln Goods.
Flag, a Groat.
Fly, a Waggon, *i. e.* Country Cant.
Gage, a Pot.
Glaze, a Window.
Globe, Pewter.
Glim, a Candle.
Great Joſeph, a Satout Coat.
Gruntler, a Hog.
Harmin, Stocks.
Harminbeck, a Conſtable.
Harry, a Country-man.
Havil, a Sheep.
Hog, a Shilling.
Jacob, a Ladder.
Jack, a Farthing.
Jig, a Lock or Door.
Jigger, a Whipping Poſt.
Job, a Pound.
Joſeph, a cloſe Coat.
Juggler's Box, the Burning Engine.
Ken, a Houſe.
Kid, a Child.
Kickſey, Breeches.

Knappers Poll, a Sheeps-Head.
Lark, a Boat.
Lock, vid. *Fence*.
Make, a Half-peny.
Mill, a Chizel, or to break.
Miſh, a Shirt.
Moſs, Lead.
Mud, a Fool, or Thick-skull Fellow.
Naskin, a Priſon.
Nip, to pick.
Nubbing-Cheat, the Gallows.
Nut-crackers, the Pillory.
Old, Ugly.
Pair of Wings, Oars.
Pad, a Bed.
Panum, Bread.
Peter, a Trunk, Box, or Portmantle.
Poll, a Peruke.
Pop, a Piſtol.
Prad, a Horſe.
Prancer, a good Horſe.
Prigg, a Thief or Fiend.
Queer, Small, not Good.
Queer Cove, a Rogue.
Quod, a Priſon.
Rattler, a Coach.
Rum, Good, or Strong.
Rumvil, London.
Ruffman, a Hedge.
Scout, a Watchman.
Scrope, vid. *Jack*.
Shap, a Hat.
Skit, to weadle.

Simon,

imon, Six Pence.
lat, Half a Crown.
tampers, Shoes.
tickhams, Gloves.
tockdrawders, Stockings.
trike, Twenty Shillings.
wad, or *Swadkin*, a Soldier.
wag, a Shop.
Tatler, a Clock, or Watch.
Thrums, Three Pence.
Togge, a Coat.
Tumbler, a Waggon.
Tye, a Neckcloth.
Til, a Town.
Vedge, Silver.
Vind, a Peny.
Vipe, a Handkerchief.
Vit, Newgate.
Yellow Boy, a Guinea.

But now paſſing by that Part of the *Ma-ter-ſide*, into which Priſoners are brought up-n real Suſpicion of Debt, their Talk being ltogether upon an *Act of Grace*, I ſhall pro-eed to the Humours of the *Common-ſide*: Thoſe Scholars that come here have nothing o depend on but the Charity of the Founda-ion, in which Side very exact Rules are ob-erv'd; for as ſoon as a Priſoner comes into he Turnkey's Hands Three Knocks are given t the Stair-Foot, as a Signal a *Collegian* is oming up; which Harmony makes thoſe *Convicts* that ſtand for the *Garniſh* as joyful

as

as One Knock, the Signal of the *Baker*'s comi
every Morning, does thoſe poor Priſone
who, for want of Friends, have nothing e
to ſubſiſt on but Bread and Water: And
ſooner are the Three Strokes given, but
jump Four Trunchion Officers (who o
hate Religion becauſe it condemns their Vic
from their Hovel, and with a ſort of ill-m
nerly Reverence receive him at the Gra
then taking him into their Apartment,
Couple of the good-natur'd Sparks hold h
whilſt the other Two pick his Pockets, cla
ing Six Pence apiece, as a Priviledge belo
ing to their Office; then they turn him out
the *Convicts*, who hover about him (like
many Crows about a Piece of Carrion)
Garniſh, which is Six Shillings and Eig
Pence, which they, from an old Cuſtom, cla
by Preſcription Time out of Mind for
tring in the *Society*, otherwiſe they ſtrip
poor Wretch if he has not wherewithal
pay it. Then *Cook Ruffian* (that ſcalded
Devil in his Feathers) comes to him
Three Pence for dreſſing the Charity Me
which charitable diſpoſed Perſons ſend in e
ry *Thurſday*, whereon Earthen Diſhes, Porr
gers, Pans, Wooden Spoons, and Cabba
Nets, are ſtirring about againſt Dinner-time
thick as Burnt Brandy and Brimſtone Poſſe
in *Lucifer*'s Kitchen, whilſt the ſweltred Co
ſweats in Porriging the Priſoners, who ſta
round him like ſo many poor Scholars be
ging at the Kitchin Door for College Broth
bu

But yet the caged Person is not clear of his Dues, for next, Two other Officers, who have Patent for being *Swabbers*, demand Three Half-pence apiece more for clearing the Goal of its Filth, which requires the Labour of *Sisiphus*, and is never to be ended. Then at the Signal of the *Grey Peaſe* Woman, which is between Seven and Eight, he is conducted down Stairs, with an Illumination of Links, to his Lodging, and provided he has a Shilling for Civility Money, may lye in the *Middle Ward*, which (to give the Devils their Due) is kept very neat and clean, where he pays One Shilling and Four Pence more to his Comrades, and then he is Free of the *College*, and *Metriculated*.

But the *Lower Ward*, where the tight ſtout Dogs lying upon ragged Blankets, ſpread near *Sir Reverence*, one would take to be *Old Nick*'s Backſide, where all the Damn'd go to eaſe their Roaſted Arſes; and trampling on the Floor, the Lice cracking under their Feet, make ſuch a Noiſe, as walking on Shells which are ſtrew'd over Garden-walks. To this naſty Place is adjoining the *Stone Hold*, where *Convicts* lye till a Free Pardon grants 'em Liberty from Tribulation; but not making good Uſe of Mercy, come tumbling headlong in again. This low Dungeon is a real Houſe of meagre Looks, and ill Smells; for Lice, Drink and Tobacco, is all the Compound.

When the Priſoners are diſpoſed to recrea themſelves with walking, they go up into ſpacious Room, call'd the *High Hall*, whe when you ſee them taking a Turn together, would puzzle one to know which is t Gentleman, which the Mechanick, and whic the Beggar, for they are all ſuited in th ſame Form of a kind of naſty Poverty, whic is a Spectacle of more Pity than Executions only to be out the Elbows is in Faſhion her and a great *Indecorum* not to be threadbar On the Northſide is a ſmall Room, call' the *Buggering Hold*; but from whence takes its Name I cannot well tell, unleſs it a Fate attending this Place, that ſome co fin'd there may or have been addicted Sodomy. Here the Fines lye, and perhap as he behaves himſelf, an Outlaw'd Perſo may creep in among them: But what D gree of Latitude this Chamber is ſituate in I cannot poſitively demonſtrate, unleſs lyes 90 Degrees beyond the *Artick Pole*; fo inſtead of being dark here but half the Yea it is dark all the Year round. The Compan one with another there is but a vying o Complaints, and the Cauſes they have to ra on the ill Succeſs of Petitions, and in this the reckon there is a great deal of good Fellow ſhip: There they huddle up their Life as thing of no Uſe, and wear it out like an ol Suit, the faſteſt the better; and he that de ceives the Time at Cards or Dice think he deceives it beſt, and beſt ſpends it. Juſt by

by them lye the *Tangerines*, in a large Room, call'd *Tangier*, which, next to the *Lower Ward*, is the naſtieſt Place in the Goal. The Miſerable Inhabitants hereof are *Debtors*, who put what ſorry Bedding they enjoy upon ſuch an Aſcent where Soldiers lye when on Guard at the *Tilt-yard*. Theſe poor Wretches are commonly next their Creditors, moſt bitter againſt the *Lawyers*, as Men that have had a Stroke in aſſiſting them there; a *Bailiff* likewiſe they mortally hate, becauſe he makes them fear the *Queen*'s Name worſe than the *Devil*'s: But in this Apartment lye, beſides *real Debtors*, ſuch as are call'd your *Thieving Debtors*; who having for *Theft* ſatisfy'd the *Queen*, by being Burnt in the Face, or Whipt, which is no Satisfaction to the wrong'd Subject, their Adverſaries bring an Action of *Trover* againſt them, and keep them there till they make Reſtitution for Things ſtoln.

Up One Pair of Stairs over them is *Jack Ketch* his Kitchen, where, in *Pitch*, *Tar* and *Oil*, he boils the Quarters of thoſe Traitors who deſervedly ſuffer for the ſeveral Sorts of *High-Treaſon*. Near this Place are adjoining ſeveral Rooms, which Priſoners hire that have a Mind to live retir'd; and oppoſite to the Kitchen, where Man's Fleſh is dreſs'd, is a lightſome Room, call'd *Debtors-Hall*, ſo nam'd from ſuch unfortunate Men lying there, where every Man ſhews like ſo many Wrecks upon the Sea; here the Ribs of 20 *l.* here the Ruins of a good Eſtate, Doublets without But-

tons, and a Gown without Sleeves: And a Pair of Stairs higher lye Women that are *Fines* and *Debtors*, thinking, like their ſuffering Companions below them, every Year Seven till they get abroad.

But the Place which is moſt diverting to our *Collegians* (who Sin to better their Underſtanding) is in the *Cellar*; whoſe *Newgate* Faſhion of having all Tables publick, all the *Alehouſes* about Town now imitate; where they ſit in the pleaſant Proſpect of a Range of Buts and Barrels; and the only Grievance herein is the paying for Pipes and Candles, which are placed in Square Pyramidal Candleſticks made of Clay. As for the Nature of the *Boozing-Ken* it is as unchriſtian as the remoteſt Parts of *India*, for here is no Faith, (which St. *Paul* ſays *is the Evidence of Things not ſeen*, unleſs the Sutler ſees her God, which is the ready *Specie*: However, to give her her due, ſhe is very Pleaſant and Good-conditi-on'd to her Cuſtomers, which Qualities in a Woman of that Employment make me think *Miracles are not yet ceas'd.* She ſcorns to draw in Short Pots to have her Kiſſes excuſe them; differing very much from other Hoſteſſes, who ſeldom ſtartle at Bawdry, permitting their Lips to be their Gueſts VVelcome, and their Entertainment her Company, which is put into the Reckoning too, and is the dear-eſt Parcel in it.

Now

Now if there ſhould be any great Tumult r Uproar among the Priſoners, whoſe deepſt Endearment is a Communication of Miſchief, then a Bell, which hangs over the *High-Hall* Stairs, (to call the Turnkey, when ut of the VVay, by ſingle Ringing, to let Peole in and out) is rung double, and at the Alarm everal Officers belonging to the Goal come unning up to quell the Mutiny; which beng appeaſed, the Ringleaders thereof (who re ſuch High-ſpirited Fellows, that would ooner accept the Gallows than a mean Trade) re conducted to a low Dungeon, as dark as he inſide of the *Devil's Arſe in the Peak*, nd hung all over with Spider Texture, and are here Shear'd, or put into Bilboes, and Handufft; but in caſe the Place of Puniſhment hould be firſt taken up by any Factious Woman, that's given to Pattin and Penknife, then re they puniſh'd in the Preſs-Room, where Men that ſtand mute at their Trial are preſs'd o Death, by having their Hands and Feet exended out to Four Iron Rings fix'd to the Ground, and a great heavy Preſs of VVood, nade like a Hog-Trough, having a ſquare oſt at each end, reaching up to the Ceiling, et up and down full of VVeights by Ropes pon them, in which Totment he lyes Three r Four Days, or leſs Time, according as he is avour'd, having no Food or Drink, but Black read, or the Channel VVater which runs uner the Goal, if his fainting Pains ſhou'd make im crave to Eat or Drink.

But

But now I am arrived to the VVomen Felons Apartment in the *Common-side*, where there are a Troop of *Hell-Cats* lying Head and Tail together in a diſmal, naſty, dark Room, having no Place to divert themſelves but at the Grate, adjoining to the Foot Paſſage under *Newgate*, where Paſſengers may with Admiration and Pity hear them Swear *Extempore*; being ſo ſhamefully vers'd in that moſt odious Prophanation of Heaven, that Vallies of Oaths are diſcharg'd through their deteſtable Throats whilſt aſleep. And if any of their Acquaintance gives them *L'argent*, then they jump into their Cellar to melt it, which is ſcarce ſo large as *Covent-Garden* Cage, and the Stock therein not much exceeding thoſe peddling Victuallers, who fetch their Drink in Tubs every Brewing Day. As for the Sutler there I have no more to ſay of her, than that her Purity conſiſts in the VVhiteneſs of her Linen; and that the Licenciouſneſs of the Women on this Side is ſo deteſtable, that it is an unpardonable Crime to deſcribe their Lewdneſs. Having thus given you a Character of the Place, and ſuch as inhabit it, I think it is no more than proper now to give a ſhort Deſcription of a Goaler. In general he is a VVretch miſtaken in the making, for he ſhould have been a *Tyger*; but the Shape being thought too terrible, it is cover'd with the Vizor of a Man, yet he retains all the Fierceneſs and Curriſhneſs of the Lion's Whelp. His Deſcent is very Ancient, but more Ignoble

ble, for he comes of the Race of *Cerberus*, or rather is *Cerberus* himſelf; for both have but the Charge of wretched People, and are terrible alike. His Office lyes in Miſery and Cruelty, which beſt ſuit his Nature: For he ſtands not upon thoſe Two Pillars (Juſtice and Mercy) that ſupport Heaven, but upon the Two Supporters of Hell, (VVrong and Cruelty). He is the Hangman of the Law, with a Lame Hand; and if it gave him all his Limbs perfect he wou'd ſtrike thoſe on whom he is glad to fawn. His Conſciences and his Shackles hang up together, and are made much of the ſame Metal, only one is a little harder than the other, and hath One Property above Iron, for it never melts. He diſtils Money out of poor Priſoners Tears, and grows fat by their Curſes. His Houſe is the Picture of Hell in Little, and the Original Letters Patents of his Office ſtands exemplified there. A Chamber of Lowſie Beds is better worth to him than the beſt Acre of Corn-Land in *Europe*. Two Things are very hard to him. (nay, almoſt impoſſible,) *viz.* to ſave all his Priſoners, ſo that none make their Eſcape, and to be ſav'd himſelf: He is deaf to the Cries and Complaints of others, and Heaven will be ſo to his; for of his whole Bunch of Keys not one hath VVards to open that Door. Thoſe Gates want no Porters, for they ſtand ever open. If it were poſſible for all the Creatures in the VVorld to ſleep every Night, he only and a Tyrant cannot; that Bleſſing is taken from them,

them, and a Curſe comes in the room of to be ever fear'd, and ever hated! His Re dence and Eſcutcheon are a perfect Medal the Iron Age, where nothing but jingling Keys, rattling of Shackles, Bolts and Grates, to be heard. To conclude, *Newgate* is t Horſe of *Troy*, in whoſe VVomb are ſhut all the Mad *Greeks* that were Men of Ac But now, having ſhewn in what Manner th enter Students, and conform themſelves their College, let us ſee how they take th Degrees for farther Preferment, and ma their Progreſſion out again; in which it is o ſerv'd that few are ever expell'd for any regular Demeanor: But when the Days *Oyer* and *Terminer* approach, and the Ga of *Janus* in the *Old-Bailey* are thrown ope the whole College betimes in the Morning conducted down, making as they go along jingling with their Fetters like ſo ma Morrice-Dancers in the *Chriſtmas* Holidays and ſuch Malefactors as will not give Half Crown to be in the *Bail-Dock*, where Crimi nals, both Male and Female, are ſecur'd, in a *Hold*, where they reſemble ſo many She penn'd up in *Smithfield* on a Market Da There the Priſoners claim Twelvepence apie of the youngeſt for *Hold-Money*, with whi Collection they make ſhift to get drun before they go up to the Bar to be Arraign or Try'd; the ſame odious Cuſtom is lik wiſe obſerved by the VVomen in their *Hol* And if it ſhou'd be a Priſoner's good Luck

e acquitted, he kneels, and crys, *God bless he Queen, and all the Honourable Court*; then oyfully returning to his Comrades, they make im ſpend his *Quit Shilling* for his happy Deliverance. But when they are all try'd, the Judge after the Fire is made, and the Burning Engine ut up) proceeds to paſs Sentence on the ſeveral Offenders, then thoſe caſt for ſingle Felony re brought up; but ſuch as never broke their riends for Learning, not venturing a *Non legit*, throw themſelves on the Mercy of the Court, and eſcape marking with an Ignominius *T*, by entring themſelves in Her Majeſties ervice; and ſuch as can read, claim he *Benefit of the Clergy*; a Favour only deſign'd at firſt for Scholars, but now through ong Cuſtom claim'd by the Illiterate, are orc'd (upon the Account of clearing the Land f Villains) to ſave their Bacon by Liſting too. But Profligate Women (having not this Advantage) are Glimm'd for that Villany, for which, rather than leave it, they could freely ie Martyrs. Next Sentence of Death is paſt n Malefactors; but upon this Point the Women have a great Advantage over the Men, by leading their Bellies, who are then ſearch'd y a Jury of Matrons, impannell'd for that Purpoſe; but either for Favour or Profit ſome are rought in quick with Child, when 'tis of Church, to the great Abuſe of the Honourable Court; not but that they deſerv'd or it, but as the Saying is, *No Graſs grows n the Highway*. Thoſe caſt for *Petit-Larce-*

ny ſhove the Tumbler, *i. e.* whipt at the Cart's Tail; and others are made City Surveyors, being appointed to overlook *Penance Board* at *Temple-Bar*, *Cheapſide Conduit*, and the *Royal Exchange*; but I cannot properly call one ſo exalted a Captain over Tens, Hundreds, or Thouſands, becauſe the Number of the Spectators is uncertain.

The Court being broke up, and by an *O yes* appointed to begin again at another certain time, the Priſoners not caſt for their Lives return from whence they came, the Thief-takers ogling them as they trudge along (to know their ſhameleſs Faces another time) as wiſhfully as a Gypſie does ignorant Country Wenches Hands to tell their Fortune: But thoſe ſentenc'd go to the Condemn'd Hold, there being Two, one for Males, another for Females; who being relentleſs Wretches, unmindful of a future State, make their dark diſmal Den the Rendezvous of Spittle, where they dialogue (as in Tobacco-Shops) with their Noſes, and their Communication is Smoke; where being in hopes of the *Queen*'s Mercy, their Words are ſtill ſo many Vomits caſt up to the Loathſomeneſs of their Hearers. In ſum, the whole Life of theſe diſtreſſed Wretches is a Queſtion, and their Salvation a greater; which Death only concludes, and then they are reſolv'd.

To fit 'em for another World, they are immediately after Condemnation carried out of this into a Place, that whoever were to be convey'd thither in his Sleep, when he wak'd

and

nd look'd about him, (that is, I mean, would ook if he could ſee any thing,) would abſo-utely, without much Heſitation, conclude, he ad departed this Life in ſome Melancholy lumber, and was arriv'd in the Gloomy Man-ons of Eternity, without knowing any thing f it. For Food here you'll conclude they ave no extraordinary Appetites; nor are they d with any thing but the Spoon meat of the)ſpel; and not every one of 'em that has any omach to that neither. The Ordinary is eir Dry Nurſe, and gives 'em conſtant At-ndance in this their Viſitation, who, poor uls, may very properly be ſaid to lye upon eir Death-beds, for, generally ſpeaking, all s Patients die upon his Hands. If they have y thing to leave behind 'em, (tho' it be but eir Dying Speeches) they have no occaſion nominate Executors, for he Authentickly oves their Wills, and Adminiſters as Princi-Creditor to a Legacy *(ſic Mult) per An-m.* He has the Title of *Ordinary*, but in Condemn'd Manſions you may venture to an *Extra* to't; for he is then more than *nary*, tho' in the Pulpit he deſerves the aracter again, without Addition. His Con-gation may properly be call'd Saints, be-ſe they all die Martyrs, and are of the der of the *Tripple-Tree.* He may be ſaid ave the Care of Souls committed in his arge, yet in one Reſpect he is but a bad ficient, and his Doctrine not Orthodox, for do's not purely preach up Amendment of

Life. He is, in fine, the Prince of Terro
and Death the King, into whoſe Territori
he renders 'em, and *Tyburn* is the utmo
Bounds between their Two Dominions. B
to return to his own Kingdom, *Newgate*.

Next *Sunday* following their Fatal Doo
they go to the Chapel to hear the Condemn
Sermon, which is ſo near Heaven, as to be ſitu
ted on the very top of all *Newgate*, and po
bly ſometimes is their *Ne plus Ultra*, the f
theſt Stage they make that Way. Here M
Ordinary expounds ſome uſeful Text of Scri
ture, which he applies to the Purpoſe in Han
viz. *Holy Dying*; for to preach up Amen
ment of Life, as I have hinted before, wou
here be Eloquence thrown away. He is e
cellent at the former Talent, and all his Se
mons collected together would make an E
tra-Ordinary Volume, call'd, *The Kingdom*
Death laid open, or *Diſcourſes of another Wor*
He is crowded more with Spectators than A
ditors, and they that go thither for Curioſ
are to be held excuſeable, for they may p
perly ſay, *His Diſcourſe does not concern*
if it were not the Pity of ſeeing ſo many p
per Perſons in Jeopardy of their Lives: Yet
'em take Care, for ſuch a Neglect may be
minous, ſince Heaven knows what we may
come to. There is nothing more to be ſaid
this Place, but that the Poor Condemn'd
ſure to Edifie by it; for when they come
they are freely brought out of Darkneſs

Light

Light: And now after Two Hours Diſcipline under the Ordinary's Hands, one would think their Perſecution ſhou'd end; but the Bell-man, who is the Prelude to the Hangman, like a Flouriſh before a damn'd Melancholy Tune, comes next to Torture them with his Inhumane Stanza's, as if Men in their Condition cou'd have any Stomach to Unſeaſonable Poetry; for the Night before Execution, placing himſelf under their Window, he harangues them with the following Serenade, ſet to the Tune of the Bar Bell at the *Black Dog*.

All you that in the Condemn'd Hold do lye,
Prepare you, for to Morrow you muſt die;
Think well upon your Sins, in Time repent,
Leſt you are Headlong unto *Satan* ſent.
Watch then, and Pray, that ſo you may be fit
T' appear ſo ſoon before the Judgment-Seat:
And when St. *Pulcher*'s Bell to Morrow Tolls,
The Lord above have Mercy on your Souls.

In Anſwer to which the following Lines were penn'd by me, *John Hall*, *Stephen Bunch*, and *Richard Low*, being a True and Genuine Copy.

The ſad Relation of your Bell
Puts us in Mind of Death and Hell;
But while we're here we'll do our beſt,
In Heaven to have Eternal Reſt.
Eight Perſons here within doth lye,
And Seven of us muſt ſurely die;
For ſince we can't Reprieved be,
To Chriſt for Succour we muſt flee.
Our Names are known, and Perſons too,
Both by this World and God Almighty too;
And this ſame Day we hope to reſt
Within the Arms of our Dear Saviour's Breaſt.
Good People all that there ſtand by,
Pray have a Thought of Charity;
And when we in our Graves do reſt,
Pray that we may be ever bleſt.

The

The next Morning they are convey'd up to Chapel again, where they receive the laſt Portion of Grace from the Ordinary, who takes 'em to Auricular Confeſſion, and is as diligent in inquiring out the Particulars of their Lives, as tho' he were to ſend a Catalogue of their Sins along with 'em for a Paſsport. Having thus done, and compounded the neceſſary Ingredients for their Dying Speeches, he gives 'em the finiſhing Stroke, and delivers 'em over to the Secular Arm. Then they are convey'd to a Place call'd the *Stone-Hall*, where having thoſe great Obſtacles of their Liberty knock'd off, they are inſtall'd by the Yeoman of the Halter with the Enſigns Armorial of his Office, and by ſome of his Attendants conducted down to the Cart, having, perhaps, made it the greateſt of their Care to make a Decent Appearance to the Spectators; for Pride is the laſt Sin that leaves 'em in this World, and that bears 'em Company to the Gallows; ſo that one would take 'em for Bridegrooms going to eſpouſe their old Mrs. *Tyburn*, being as Spruce as a Powder'd Wig, a *Holland* Shirt, Clean Gloves, and a Noſegay, can make 'em. The great Comfort of having it ſaid, There goes a Proper, Handſome Man, ſomething meliorates the terrible Thoughts of the meagre Tyrants Death; and to go in a Dirty Shirt were enough to ſave the Hangman a Labour, and make a Man die with Grief and Shame of being in that deplorable Condition. It is but ſaying they are *Dead by the Law*, and the Cavalcade to *Tyburn* may ſerve for a Funeral Proceſſion; there is ſomething of Magnificence in it, the lamentable Ditty from St. *Sepulchre's* Wall is the Sum of their Great Atchievements, and the Doleful Knells at St. *Andrews* and St. *Giles's* is the Spiritual Muſick that uſhers on the Pump. Being come to *Tyburn*, the Ordinary renews his Acquaintance with 'em, where they never part without One Lamentable Merry Hymn together, and indeed, to ſpeak Truth, they are very loth to ſpoil Company; but the Deareſt Friends in the World muſt part. The Hangman having ty'd 'em up for his greater Security, gives the Ordinary the Preheminence of finiſhing his Office firſt, and is in the mean time ſurveying their Ornaments, and putting 'em into Lots for the eaſier Accommodation of the Sale. Being admoniſh-

ed